

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E.C.

BRAMWELL BOOTH, General
WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
317-319 CARLTON STREET, WINNIPEG

No. 95. Price Five Cents.

WINNIPEG, MARCH 25, 1922

WILLIAM EADIE, Commissioner.



Your

Soul's

Destiny

Beyond

The

Grave

Is

Determined

By

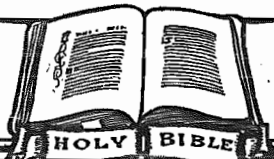
Your

Decision

Here

SPECIAL CONTENTS:

Regina's Black Prince.....	Page 3
Our Serial Story.....	Page 5
Palace to Poverty.....	Page 7
A Message For You.....	Page 12



RICH GLEANINGS FROM FRUITFUL FIELDS



BIBLE PRAYERS

1. Peter Cried,—“Save Me.”
Matt. 14:30
2. David Cried,—“Search Me.”
Psalm 139:23
3. Moses Cried,—“Show Me.”
Exod. 33:13
4. Samson Cried,—“Strengthen Me.”
Judges 16:28
5. Isaiah Cried,—“Send Me.”
Isaiah 6:8
6. Solomon Cried,—“Stay Me.”
Song. 2:5
7. Disciple Cried,—“Suffer Me.”
Luke 9:59

THE ANTIDOTE OF DEATH I Cor. 15:50

The lesson that God taught Abraham in the sacrifice of Isaac, Heb. 11:17-19, was resurrection power. The God who could give a son to Abraham's old age could certainly raise him from the dead if need be. The God of creation is also the God of resurrection. In creation the organic and the inorganic are united for the first time. In death they are separated for the time being. In resurrection they are re-united. “I believe—in the resurrection of the body and the life everlasting.” The body is all that goes into the grave. The spirit returns to God who gave it. If the resurrection be not physical, therefore, it is nothing. Every resurrection recorded in the Scriptures is a prophecy and pledge of the time when the dead shall hear the voice of the Son of God and all that are in the graves shall come forth, some to the resurrection of life and some to the resurrection of damnation. John 5:28, 29.

UNFATHOMABLE LOVE

“... able to comprehend ... and to know the love of God.”—Ephes. iii 17:19.

When Nansen was looking for the North Pole, he found himself in very deep water. He tried to take the soundings, but his line would not reach bottom. He took his diary and wrote the date, the length of the line, and added “Deeper than that.” The next day, he lengthened the line and dropped it again, and again it failed to touch and again he wrote down the date and the length of his line, and added “Deeper than that.” After a few days he gathered all the line that could be found and dropped it down, but it would not reach the bottom and once more he took his book and wrote the date, the length of his longest line, and added the note, “Deeper Than That.”

Through all the depth of sin and loss,
Drops the plummet of the Cross;
Never yet abyss was found
Deeper than the Cross could sound.

The Entrusted Letter

Have YOU Held Back The Good News?

One day Farmer Bliss received a letter from a great prince. When he opened it, what was his delight to find that it contained a check for a large sum of money, and a promise that if he used it well he should constantly receive more, and by and by be allowed to remove to a still larger estate than he could possibly buy in the country on the Prince's own possessions. “This is good news, truly,” he exclaimed. Indeed for a time he was so overjoyed that he failed to notice that there was another letter enclosed in his. He took it out eagerly, but was not a little disappointed to find it directed, not to himself, but to a man who lived at some distance from him. Holding it up to the light he thought he could see the end of a cheque just like his own, but of this he was not certain until, taking up his own letter again, he saw a postscript which he had before overlooked.

REMEMBER THY NEIGHBOR

“Will you have the kindness,” the postscript read, “to hand the enclosed letter, which contains a cheque and promises exactly similar to your own, to your neighbor, Purmon Knight?”

“Why,” exclaimed Farmer Bliss, “I’d hardly call him a neighbor. He lives full ten miles from here. I don’t believe I ever saw him, and the little I know about him hasn’t been much to his credit. A kind o’ ne’er-do-well fellow. I think the Prince might have found some one nearer to send the letter by, or else sent it direct. Nevertheless, since he did ask it, I’ll take or send it the first time it’s convenient; but just now I shall be uncommon busy getting the things I so much need with this cheque.”

So he slipped Purmon's letter into the big family Bible, and as it chanced it covered the last three verses of the last chapter of Matthew.

GOOD INTENTIONS

For days and weeks every time Farmer Bliss's eye happened to light on the Bible on the centre table, he resolved he would take the letter the next day, if it was convenient, but somehow it was never convenient. Thus the weeks lengthened into months. One bright May morning he was busy superintending a large new barn, in which to bestow his great increase, when a neighbor drew up to the fence.

“Have you heard the news?” he asked. “A man died last night of starvation down Darkville way.”

“You don’t mean to say so!” exclaimed Farmer Bliss, stopping a moment in his work. “It’s a shame such things should be. Did you learn the man’s name?”

“Yes,” replied the neighbor. “It was Purmon Knight.”

Purmon Knight? Purmon, for whom a cheque for houses and lands and food and clothing lay in his Bible. The saw fell from Farmer Bliss's hand. He went into the house and shut the door. From between the leaves of his Bible the yellowing edge of the letter for Purmon Knight pointed at him. He fell upon his knees, but even as his stiff lips tried to say, “Oh, Lord, forgive!” he seemed to hear a voice—stern, awful—saying, “His soul shall be required of thee.”

ARE YOU GUILTY?

And who was Farmer Bliss? Ah, who but you, if so be you have held back the good news from any one for whom it was entrusted to your care. Open your Bible at the last chapter of Matthew and see if the Prince's letter to some starving soul does not lie covering the verses at its close. Hasten, hasten; let him have it, ere it is too late.

THE DEVIL'S BEST TOOL

It was once announced that the devil was going out of business and would offer all tools for sale to whoever would pay his price. On the night of the sale they were all attractively displayed, and a bad-looking lot they were, Malice, Hatred, Envy, Jealousy, Sensuality, and Deceit, and all the other implements of evil were spread out, each marked with its price. Apart from the rest lay a harmless looking wedged-shaped tool, much worn and priced higher than any of them.

Some one asked the devil what it was?
“That’s discouragement,” was the reply.

“Why do you have it priced so high?” “Because,” replied the devil, “it is more useful to me than any of the others.”

“I can pry open and get inside a man’s consciousness with that when I could never get near him with any of the others and once inside I can use him in whatever way suits me best. It is so much worn because I use it with nearly everybody as very few people yet know it belongs to me.”

It hardly need be added that the devil’s price for discouragement was so high that it was never sold. He is still using it.

CLEAN ALL THE TIME

Two young men were traveling the Continent on the same train and formed a speaking acquaintance. At the end of the first day one of them returned from the wash-room to his seat clean and attired in fresh linen.

“Well,” observed the other, “I see you are nearing the end of your journey.”

“No,” was the reply; “I still have another day’s travel before me.”

“Oh, I thought you were getting so cleaned up you must be getting ready to leave us.”

“No,” returned the other lightly, “I find the best way to get to the end of the journey clean is to keep clean all the way.”

There was logic in that answer. The way to reach the end of the journey clean is to keep clean all the way. You can read into that a multitude of applications.

GOD'S WOMAN

According to the best authority, eighty per cent of all human energy is born in woman. The Great Architect and Creator definitely planned that motherhood should exert the balance of influence on human destiny. Anything that retards the full development and exercise of womanhood hinders God's plan and retards human progress from Perdition to Paradise. All human history testifies to this. Almighty God help us to make women of our daughters, and not dolls, actresses, puppets. The Salvation of the world depends as much on womanhood as it does on manhood.

AN ANT'S INTELLIGENCE

A story is related in Cassell's “Natural History” of a gentleman who laid a piece of sweetmeat on the table, and then picked up an ant and placed it on the sweetmeat. He was astonished to see the little creature descend by one of the legs of the table, and seek his fellows. They appeared to have understood the news. He then at once turned back, followed by a long train of his fellow-citizens, and conducted them to the prize. Are there not many who know the sweetness of the Gospel who might learn a lesson from this ant? If we have tasted and seen that the Lord is good, let us do what we can to lead others into like blessing!

SUNDAY LABOR

“We shall all stand before the judgment seat of Christ. Rom. 14:10.

An infidel farmer wrote a letter to Horace Greeley when he was editor of the Tribune:

“Sir: I have been trying an experiment. I have a field of corn which I plowed, planted, and cultivated on Sunday. I harvested the crop on Sunday and hauled it to my barn, and I find I have more than my neighbors who would not work on that day because of conscientious scruples.”

To which the editor replied in one sentence: “N. E. God does not always settle His accounts in October.”

No; nor in the spring or summer. Thoughtless people sometimes run up a big debt against God, and imagine that after the account has stood for long time it will be outlawed or forgotten. But it never is. In the end every account has to be paid, usually with accrued interest.



+ Salvation Progress +

+ Interesting Corps and Character Sketches +

+ Social Service +

Regina's Black Prince

By Adjutant Tuttle

"He's some boy, is Dicksie," is the kind of remark you hear around when our colored Comrade (not artificially colored, but born that way) steps into the ring and in his own inimitable way pours forth his earnest testimony to the saving and keeping power of Jesus.

Dicksie, or to use his proper name Solomon Corbin, hails from Bermuda and was converted a little over a year ago at Regina. Since that time he has proved by his definite testimony and his zeal for the work of God that he got the right kind of Salvation, and he has been able to inspire confidence in the hearts of all his Comrades in the Corps. His testimony is always the occasion of cheers, for in his earnestness the words often come tumbling out turned upside down, but still carrying the conviction that he knows what he is talking about, and that he reads his Bible and absorbs its principles into his heart and life. Usually he finishes up with some such statement as "I'm the chil' of de Hallelujah King," for which he has been appropriately dubbed "The Black title the Adjutant him."

Dicksie was compelled try to work in harvest maintained his 'testi-ple. On Sundays, in Guernsey he went little church, and the speak and take part of Some of his sayings go by what de odder tells me, and I am fol- low." "When I come to



down here am ober—De Lord, He'll say, 'Well and good, My faithful and blessed servant.'" "De devil he's a sly ole fox, He try to build a wall all around Dicksie, but he can't put a lid on it, tank God!"

On a recent Sunday night, Dicksie went to the lodging house where he stays and in the sitting room some of the men drew him into conversation about religious matters. They spoke with terrible blasphemy of God and Jesus Christ, but were soundly rebuked by the Black Prince. One man, under the influence of drink, rose up and declared there was no God, using much bad language and almost immediately fell down in a stupor. None of the men who were with him in the argument would help him, but our Black Prince in true Army spirit lifted him, and although he was in a filthy state, washed him and put him to bed. Just when he was leaving him the man opened his eyes for the first time since he had fallen down and said, "Dicksie, I'm a bad man, will you pray for me." Thank God this our Comrade was able to do and point him to the Lamb of God.

Women's Social Notes

Calgary Home

The Women's Social Secretary has returned to T.H.Q. after a tour in the West. A visit was made to the New Children's Home in Calgary. The Home is adjudged a thing of beauty. The site upon which the building stands is ideal and we are counting the days when the Home will be officially opened. We have thirty lively children in the present Home; nineteen of these are of school age.

Helper Miss Rowland has been bereaved of her dear father; we extend our loving sympathy to her.

Sale of Work

Ensign Scott recently held a Sale of Work in No. 1 Citadel. \$400.00 were realized for the Home. All the work was done by the girls and was of such quality that many favorable comments were forthcoming. Capt. Neilson certainly put her best into the effort, and did much to assure a successful sale.

We regret to report that the Captain has been forced to retire from active service for the present owing to ill health. We request that prayers be offered for her restoration.

Granny McCann Dead

The Moose Jaw Home has lost by death, its oldest inmate, Granny McCann. She had been with us since the Home was first opened.

An Adult Bible Class is conducted in the Home every Sunday afternoon. The attendance is counted in with the Y.P. Corps and entered as a Home Companv. Other Homes might do likewise.

Fire Drill

At Brandon a meeting was held with the prisoners in the jail. Mrs. Staff-Captain Habkirk, Commandant Horwood, and Lieutenant Jackson assisted the writer. The children at the Home are doing well and should you ever visit Brandon do not forget to ask Commandant Horwood to give you a Demonstration of Fire Drill practice by the children. It is most interesting and instructive.

The Commissioner

Will Conduct

Young People's Councils

AT

Victoria, Sunday, April 9

Vancouver, Sunday, April 16

A CHINESE TROPHY AT LETHBRIDGE



Bro. Cham-Hem

Brother Cham-Hem, who has resided in Lethbridge for sixteen years, attended a Salvation Army meeting one Sunday night about two years ago. God's Spirit in a wonderful manner revealed Himself to his darkened soul, and he was soundly converted! He could not then speak a word of English, but since, through the faithful teaching of Captain Rassmussen, of Vancouver V, and Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Slarks, Brother Cham-Hem has made great progress in singing and speaking in the English tongue. He wears full uniform and often testifies in the Open-Air. Last Sunday afternoon he alone visited a large number of his countrymen in one of their buildings and spoke to them in their own language about the love of Jesus Christ. Brother Cham-Hem is most optimistic of the Army's progress in China. He is greatly respected by all his people here and longs to return to his native country and there help to spread The Blessed Tidings.

ST. JAMES

Comdt. and Mrs. Hamilton

The St. James Corps is progressing in every Department under the leadership of Commandant and Mrs. Hamilton. The Band especially is rendering great service to the Corps and Municipality and is every ready to assist other Corps. On March 13th, the Band rendered a Grand Musical Festival at III Corps. One item which was enjoyed immensely was an Euphonium Solo given by Bandsman T. Blackman, who played with exceptional talent and ability. There was also some inspiring singing given by the "Double Male Quartette," mixed quartette and soloists.

F. M. H.

YOUR CORPS

It may be that you are deeply concerned about the number of people in your community who do not attend any place of worship and evidence little, if any, inclination to listen to the Gospel message. Why not try and reach such with The War Cry? How long is it since Your Corps made a really worthy move in this direction? Remember that some of the mightiest awakenings have been brought about through a quickening of Spiritual interest generated by The War Cry, and some of our greatest trophies have discovered their need of Salvation through reading its pages.

Give the matter a thought!

Our Easter Issue Will Surprise You!

We do not hesitate to make this statement

Printed in two colors on sixteen pages of excellent stock, the Number will contain a Pictorial Presentation of 'Beauty Spots in the Canadian Rockies,' Original Stories of exceptional interest, A Stirring Easter Message from Our Commissioner, Articles, Echoes and Meditations by well-known Army Writers, Art Work of Unusual Merit, and a Frontispiece of extraordinary charm.

The Issue Should Command a Record Sale



Our London Letter

THERE is a bustle and unsettlement about things at International Headquarters just now due to a good deal of re-arrangement of Offices and Departments. Some of the new plans will be distinctly interesting to many of your readers. For instance, I have already referred to the transferring from No. 122 Queen Victoria Street, of the Migration Offices, which have had so much to do with transport arrangements all over the world.

Back to '101'

Now the Editorial Offices are at present on the third and fourth floors of the "122" building. They were, formerly, on the third and fourth floors at "101." It is, therefore, of interest to record that the Editorial Department, as soon as the necessary alterations are completed, is to return to No. 101, while the British National Headquarters is going across the street. No doubt Commissioner Hay and his staff will benefit by the remains of literary atmosphere into which they will transfer themselves!

Sea of Memories

Meanwhile the Editorial Comrades will find themselves once more in the midst of a sea of memories and associations with the past. "This tide of memory" will recall quiet afternoon talks in back offices, where your Comrades Lieut.-Colonel John Bond and Lieut.-Colonel Robert Perry—both well-known to the Dominion—drank tea together, and discussed, with the aid of sundry less distinguished Juniors, the forthcoming issues of the Official Publications.

'A Personal Devil'

The announcement of the death of Colonel John Dean made a great impression in the British Field. The Colonel, growing up in the backwoods of Australia, was a mystic, in that he was one who saw things which were to others, impossible. I was present at one of the last weekend Campaigns which he conducted before retiring, and his vivid description of his encounter with a personal devil certainly stirred the audience! For many years he was Vice-Principal of the International Training Garrison and his Doctrinal lectures were certainly unconventional and at times exciting. There will be considerable sympathy felt with his wife, who, as Adjutant Weekes, was also on the Garrison Staff. Mrs. Dean is a beautiful and persuasive soloist, and has sung many a halting soul into the valley of decision.

Founder's Messages

The General has recently re-issued, in book form, The Founder's Messages to Soldiers. These appeared as special letters to be read on Sunday mornings or during the week in our Meetings. The new volume has met with a warm welcome here, and I have news of several Corps where the letters are being read again. The virility and freshness of the messages, and their practical application to everyday problems, must be set down as being remarkable. One or two Recruiting Sergeants are presenting the book to young converts. The results will surely be excellent.

One sometimes hears it said that The Salvation Army is not what it used to be. Well, there have been

changes, of course. Music, as we play it, is not The Army music of 1886. Literature and Junior work has changed for the better, I think. But a good Salvation Army Corps is still a centre for spiritual and social service. I was talking to a veteran local last week discussing Salvation Army plans for Self Denial Week. He gave me the following list of people who had been at his front door during the previous fortnight:—

Troubled Ones

Three ladies wanting domestic help; One gentleman asking for advice about a ne'er-do-well brother; Another asking for help in the case of a mentally deficient sister-in-law; A mother, in great trouble over her scape-grace boy; Another mother, left in charge of her grand-children, asking for help to trace the missing parents; A policeman with two young rascals who had run away from home and who wanted a bed for the night!

Help for All

Now all of these needy ones were helped; even the two run-away boys were given a weekend lodging. On the Saturday night one of the boys got up to mischief and attempted a petty theft from his benefactors. He was about to be taken to the police station, but begged to be chastised instead. His weekend ran as follows: Friday evening—taken in; Saturday evening—spanked!; Sunday night—at the Penitence Farm; Monday night—home and forgiven!

There's room for improvement, of course, but the Salvation Army in the Old Country is still worth while.

The Looker On

Y. P. Day at Regina

The Chief Secretary conducts inspiring Councils in the Queen City

Musical Welcome to Delegates—Sessions Filled with Happiness, Instruction and Blessing, Twenty-two Seekers.

THE memory and influence of Regina's most recent Y.P. Day will continue to inspire all privileged to attend. Decisions were made and contracts signed, the fulfilment of which cannot help but be productive of great good.

The Chief Secretary, who was in command, was in his best form and his efforts were full of solid counsel. It must be stated that the day was as full of happiness as it was full of instruction for all, from the most restless youngster to the seasoned Local Officer.

The right note was struck at the tea provided by the Corps Cadets for the Chief Secretary, Brigadier Sims and comrade Cadets from other Corps. As the Adjutant pointed out the "E" shape in which the tables were ranged denoted Enthusiasm, for which Regina I Corps is famed. This inspiring quality characterized what is termed "a memorable week-end."

After a great Open-Air meeting on Saturday evening a musical welcome was accorded the visitors, and the Citadel Band excelled itself in the rendering of the marches "Activity" and "Mighty to Save"; while the Songsters gave a good account of themselves in inspiring presentations of "Cry Out and Shout" and "The Old Story Selection." Sister Leatham soloed acceptably, and the Chief Secretary pleased his hearers with a solo entitled "Saved." The singing of the chorus of this latter item was a treat, especially when the Young People rolled out the concluding top note.

Long before the starting hour set for Sunday's Council young people

arrived on the scene, and from the first note the harmony of souls seeking for God's rich blessing was evident, and the expectancy of faith was not to be denied. The whole soul singing and the heart-searching counsel of the Colonel together with the spirit of good-fellowship, produced the results upon which our hearts had been set and young people opened their minds to God as the flowers open to the gracious life-giving rays of the sun.

Skilfully the Colonel laid bare the besetments, pitfalls and snares in which so many promising lives had been inveigled. The illustrations from his own experience in the Yukon in the gold-rush days were vivid and interesting, while the portrayal of the follies, faults and fashions of young people proved that the heavy responsibilities of his position have not erased from his mind the knowledge of struggles common to all young people everywhere.

No one can estimate the result of the day, but the twenty-two young people who consecrated their lives to God will be heard of in the future, and some day we shall attend another such day (D.V.) and those who have labored for God will rise and praise God who will point to this as the time when the decision was made—the Call answered—the assurance given.

The meetings at the Citadel were conducted by Captain Stewart and resulted in times of refreshing as the Comrades rallied in good form, and after a well fought prayer meeting two seekers came to God.

VERNON

Adjutant Bryenton

Staff-Captain Foster, so well known in the Old Land, has been with us for an eight-day Revival Campaign. The Staff-Captain, himself a victor in many strenuous battles of the earlier days, forces home with remarkable power the message of victory over sin. Every meeting that he conducted in our midst was just brimful of life and interest.

On Monday night our visiting Warrior delivered his lecture on "Early Day Battles," and for two hours held the audience in undivided attention. Again and again heartiest applause echoed through the building, and cries of "Go on, we are not tired yet!" assured the speaker that his utterances were finding lodging place in the hearts of the people.

As Staff-Captain Foster stepped on the train for Kelowna, Ensign Putt appeared of the scene. Did the children turn out to listen to the Object Talk advertised? Well, it was a difficult job to find room for them to sit down. It was then a case of "all eyes and ears" as the Ensign endeavored to impress the young hearts and minds before him with the truths that count in life. Following this meeting, and in spite of a severe attack of influenza, our D. Y. P. S. conducted two Salvation Meetings.

"A little more faith, a little more prayer.

A little more rest in our Father's care;

And a firmer grasp of His mighty Hand,

For He leads us on to the Promised Land!"

The General's New Secretary

Commissioner John Laurie appointed to position recently vacated by Commissioner Kitching

In the Official Gazette is announced the important and interesting appointment of Colonel John B. Laurie (now promoted to the rank of Commissioner), The General's Secretary in succession to Commissioner Kitching, who it will be remembered held that position first to The Founder and later to The General for a total of sixteen years, and filled it with distinguished success.

Commissioner Laurie is a fine combination of strength and tenderness. Innately gentle, he is courageous and rocklike in resolution. His kindly eyes and quiet, pleasing face sets even the most timid at ease in his presence. And once there, the student of nature quickly perceives the bigness of the mould in which this unassuming Salvation fighter is cast. The Commissioner is a man amongst men, keen and practical in affairs, a true lover of God, simple in faith, and tireless as a seeker of souls.

A man of transparent spirit, of honor and scrupulous rectitude. Commissioner Laurie's yea is yea and his nay nay! God has described the man of His pleasure as one who will swear to his own hurt and change not. That is truly a characteristic of John Laurie. His Salvationism—happy and optimistic—is born of deep and abiding convictions; and whether one thinks of him as associated with the big business departments of The

Army—and he has carried with the highest credit some of the heaviest of such responsibilities—as Chief Secretary to its most important Territory during the Command of Mrs. Booth, or as a working Soldier of the Corps, one may confidently regard him, first and last and all the way through, as a Salvationist.

His appointment as The General's Secretary is in itself suggestive of the high place Commissioner Laurie occupies in the esteem and confidence of The General and Mrs. Booth, and his promotion and appointment will, we feel sure, be received with genuine satisfaction by Comrades in all parts of The Army world.

Commissioner Laurie, who pays a high tribute to the devoted and loyal support of Mrs. Laurie in all his work, hails from Dumfries, just over the Scottish border. He enlisted under the Tri-color in the days of difficult fighting—when to do so meant opposition even in his own family circle. He has been engaged in the service of The Army for upwards of thirty-seven years, and during that period has served in the Publishing and Supplies Department—for several years as the head—in various capacities on the National Headquarters, and lately as Chief Secretary; also as Governor both of the City Colony and Land Colony of the Men's Social Work.

VERMILION

Capt. Ramsdale and Lieut. Biggs Reports of victory from Vermilion during Ensign Micheli's ten day Campaign. God was with us and moved amongst the people, convicting and drawing unto Himself. A particularly touching scene was witnessed during the campaign when six preachers of the Gospel knelt and prayed with a soul at the Altar. Altogether we had fifteen souls out for consecration and Salvation, and we believe that this is the start of greater things in Vermilion.

WINNIPEG I

Captain and Mrs. McBain We have just concluded a series of Revival Meetings under the leadership of Lieut. Col. McLean, who was assisted by Staff-Captain Habirk and a number of other Officers from Headquarters. The Soldiers of the Corps were faithful in turning out to the meetings and many testify to new found blessing. During the campaign some twenty souls knelt at the altar seeking the blessing of God in their lives.

EDMONTON III

Capt. Fugelsang and Lieut. Hill The week-end meetings which were led by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Larson were seasons of blessing. In the Holiness meeting a backslider returned to the fold, and in the Juniors' meeting twenty boys and girls came to the Children's Friend.

VANCOUVER I

Adj. and Mrs. Merritt In keeping with the general trend of the special series of meetings which have been going on at Vancouver I, Commandant Carroll and Adjutant Merritt decided to further the deepening influence of those gatherings by arranging a Holiness Convention comprising five meetings, three of which took the place of the ordinary Sunday meetings, the other two being held on Monday afternoon and night. Notwithstanding the exceptional inclemency of the weather, there were large congregations, and the pointed addresses were delivered by the Officers on such subjects as the "Starting Point," "The Highway of Holiness," "The Temple," "Crossing the Jordan," etc. The Spirit of Prayer and Praise was fervent throughout the services. A noticeable feature was the number of new people that attended and nearly all those who came forward on Sunday and Monday nights were comparative strangers.

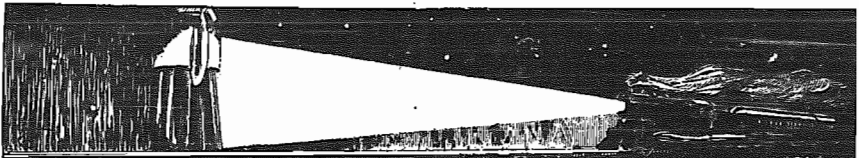
BRANDON

Adjutant and Mrs. Beattie Our Corps recently enjoyed a real treat given by the Emanuel Baptist Church Choir. Under the leadership of Mr. M. A. Heselgrave the Choir rendered the most beautiful and uplifting service of song entitled "The Torn Bible." The singers were greeted with an enthusiastic audience. Last Sunday we had one soul forward for sanctification. We are also pleased to say that we are having a Young People's Revival—a revival of wearing the good old Army bonnet. It was a grand sight to see forty Comrades in the Open-Air parade Sunday night.

NORTH BATTLEFORD

Ensign and Mrs. Kitson A Hallelujah wind-up and general rejoicing over five souls at the Cross were the outstanding features of last Sunday's meetings. It was our privilege to have Ensign Geo. Jones, of the Subscribers' Department, formerly in charge of this Corps, conduct the meetings. His burning words in the Holiness meeting were an inspiration to greater things. The Ensign spoke to the children in a well-attended Company Meeting, and an earnest address in the evening resulted as above.

Our New Serial Has 'Caught On'



The Broken Fetters of Dan McLeod

Synopsis

The story opens with Dan McLeod, a solitary and half frozen figure, staggering through the woods in Northern Saskatchewan, endeavoring to reach Craig's lumber camp. He eventually reaches his destination, to fall unconscious against the door of the bunkhouse. Dan's father, Old Man McLeod, is a Minister. He was a Salvationist in the Old Land before emigrating to the States, and still clings to his old red gurnsey, although far away from a Corps. Dan's growing friendship with Hank Hoppood, the wicked son of a wicked father, occasions the old man some apprehension. The friendship increases as the boys grow older and emerge into manhood. Dan is often away with Hank on mysterious trips, and on one occasion the old man thinks he can smell liquor on his son. Then came the crash.

One evening while the old man was seated alone by the stove, neighboring with his thoughts, a heavy knocking sounded at the door of his farmhouse. Old man McLeod crossed the floor to answer the summons with a vague apprehension gripping his heart. A figure heavily clothed in fur and holding the rein of a mustang loosely in his left hand, appeared in the circle of light that fell from the upraised lamp in the hand of the old man. As the light was raised higher to see the features of the visitor, the glimmering rays fell upon the shining badge of the representative of the law.

"I have come for Dan," was the startling announcement, delivered in a gruff voice into which the biting cold of the winter's night seemed to have found its way, "where is he?"

The father's stammering reply to the effect that he did not know where Dan was; that he had not been home since noon, was received with evident suspicion, and it was not until the officer of the law had searched every room of the house and afterwards the barn and stables, that he eventually poured into the ears of the startled and now stricken old homesteader, the information of a bank robbery in a neighboring town and that Hank Hoppood had been definitely identified with it and that, as accomplice, the name of Dan McLeod had been linked.

Meanwhile, through the darkness of the night, two figures were riding at breakneck speed for the Canadian border. Miles after miles they sped, the laboring breath of the horses telling of their exhaustion. On again, ever northward, until within sight of the winding line of a railway track the horse that Dan McLeod was riding stopped with startling suddenness, almost unseating its rider, swayed giddily for a moment, and then plunged forward into the snow—dead. An oath escaped Dan's lips as he dismounted himself from the dead body of the horse and shook the snow from his garments.

"Only one thing now, Hank," he shouted to his companion, "ride for it and I'll follow the track and take a chance on jumping a freight. Remember it's the woods for us, and the farther north the better. When you strike a safe camp, write to me to 'General Delivery' Saskatoon. Go on!" he added with a growing impatience, "don't hang around looking at me."

"Guess that's all there is to it," replied Hank.

"I'll write to Saskatoon. So long, Dan, and good luck."

Before the sound of the voice had died away, Hank was disappearing into the gloom, and Dan McLeod found himself alone in the silent, snowy wilderness. He quickly placed his blanket on his shoulder, and fastening his gun around his waist under his rough mackinaw coat, he plunged along the railway track heading for the north and the border.

How Dan McLeod reached Saskatoon, after days of travel for the most part on foot, stealing an occasional ride on a freight train, in constant fear of discovery even when under the shelter of the Canadian territory, footsore, half-starved, and craving for a drink, is a story in itself, and is only incidental to the present narrative, but reach his destination he did. He haunted the post office for days, and eventually his patience was rewarded by a dirty envelope thrust into his hand by an indifferent General Delivery Clerk. Seeking a quiet corner of the Post Office, he opened the envelope with feverish haste and read:—

Dere Dan,

You better take the C. N. to Prince Albert, and go strait north on the old north trail over the river. Make for Craige's camp, fourteen miles from the river. Rekon we-all is safe enough here and a job is waiting you,

Hank.

Replenishing his whiskey flask, Dan McLeod started for the north woods, and how he eventually reached Craig's camp has already been told.

Chapter II
"A NEW COMER TO CRAIG'S CAMP."

Sam Hicks flung back his blankets and tumbled out of his bunk. Somehow he was not sleeping well that night, and after rolling from side to side in the vain hope of finding the soft side of his old straw mattress, he gave up the endeavor and decided to get up "for a smoke." He reached

for the "makin's" and had scarcely seated himself beside the great glowing stove, when he was startled by a sound as of a heavy body falling against the bunkhouse door. He looked quickly around the room. Not a soul stirred. There was no repetition of this startling noise, and the only sound that broke the stillness as he listened, his half made cigarette suspended in the air, was the stentorian breathing of the sleeping, blanket-covered figures in the bunks.

"Sounded heavy enough for one o' them timber wolves," he muttered, as he moved cautiously to the window and peered out into the night. Not a move anywhere. The timbers reared themselves into the sky, silhouetted against the background of snow. He gazed into the silence which was presently broken by the distant bark of a solitary wolf, which only confirmed in Sam's mind his theory regarding the strange noises at the bunkhouse door.

"The varmint must ha' thot 'is breakfast was waitin' 'im in this 'ere camp," he soliloquized as he returned to the stove and his interrupted smoke.

The moments passed in silence, but still Sam did not feel altogether at ease.

"Couldn't ha' bin nothin' else but that there wolf, 'ould it?" he questioned to himself. "Only one way to find out, I guess," and he moved toward the door, pushing back the heavy wooden bar. He swung open the door and as he did so, the inert mass of Dan McLeod's unconscious body fell across the threshold.

For several moments Sam Hicks gazed at the huddled body at his feet in astonishment; an astonishment which threatened momentarily to become articulate. It was the uneasy stirring of several of the sleeping figures in the bunks, occasioned by the sudden draft of icy air which was filling the room from the half-opened door, that eventually roused Sam to speech and action.

"Well, if this don't beat everything," he muttered, he dragged the half-frozen body into the room, and hastily barred the door.

(To Be Continued)

Bible Helps for Every Day

Sunday, 29th March, Acts. 19, 23-41. "This Paul has persuaded and turned away much people." What a valuable testimony, worth the more because given by an enemy of Christianity! We should rejoice when bad men complain that their trade or occupation is "in danger" through the servants of God. May the day soon come when everything harmful for the soul shall be destroyed as was the worship of the goddess Diana.

Monday, 27th March, Ex. 19, 1-12. "It ye will obey my voice indeed . . . then ye shall be a peculiar treasure unto Me." God does not force our obedience. He asks for our love. When the spirit of obedience is right also, you will not go against the wishes of your Officers if you wish to obey. "A peculiar treasure" means something specially one's own. And this is what God wants us to be to Him.

Tuesday, 28th March, Ex. 19, 16-25. "Moses brought forth the people to meet with God." In "Army Days with God," when we spend as much time as possible in His Presence. This is no new idea. Here, Moses led out his people for the same thing. As we do our mrt. God meets with us and reveals Himself, just as He did in the past.

own bodies, and of others' rights. Heathen religions provide no rest for their worshippers before they see that God has many ways, visible and invisible, likely and unlikely, of helping His people, but as they are of His own choosing and unceasing love, and as His household is infinite and His servants many, Angels or hornets, all fulfill His Will and carry out His Commands.

Thursday, 30th March, Ex. 23, 20-33. "Mine Anointed, go before Thee." I will send hornets before thee. God has many ways, visible and invisible, likely and unlikely, of helping His people, but as they are of His own choosing and unceasing love, and as His household is infinite and His servants many, Angels or hornets, all fulfill His Will and carry out His Commands.

Friday, 31st March, Ex. 24, 1-18. Moses in the Mount. Many famous explorers have received honors for the mountains they have climbed, but none of them have had the wonderful experience of Moses, who spent forty days on Mount Sinai, alone with God. His faith and courage and his desire for the people's good took him up, in spite of his natural awe and fear. (Heb. 12-13).

Saturday, 1st April, Ex. 32, 1-10. "Moses delayed to come down." The people now found the contrast between Moses, the man of prayer and faith, and Aaron, the man of mighty talk. Waiting is very hard for most natures, especially the discipline of keeping still. Going on suits our impatient, love waiting, doing everything by doing nothing, is a difficult lesson to learn. And yet this is the very way God sometimes trains us.

Wednesday, 29th March, Ex. 23, 1-21. The Commandments. The Commandments begin by giving us a right view of God. When we give Him His rightful place it will be easy to have a right view of labor, of our

THE WAR CRY

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS, WINNIPEG.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada West by The Farmer's Advocate, of Winnipeg Limited, corner Notre Dame and Langside Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Official Gazette

International Headquarters
PROMOTION & APPOINTMENT—
COLONEL JOHN B. LAURIE to be
COMMISSIONER and appointed
The General's Secretary.
EDWARD J. HIGGINS,
Chief of the Staff.
CANADA WEST

Promotions—
To be Captain—
LIEUTENANT ELSIE HOWDEN.
LIEUTENANT ELSIE PARRY.

Appointments—
CAPTAIN ELSIE HOWDEN, Edmonton
II to Vermilion.
CAPTAIN ALBERT RAMSDALE and
LIEUT. HERBERT BIGGS, Vermilion
to Edmonton II.
WILLIAM EADIE,
Commissioner

GENERAL ORDER

The Week of Self-Denial will commence on Sunday 7th, and conclude on Sunday, May 14th, inclusive. (The Young People's Effort will be from Sunday, May 14th, to Sunday, May 21st inclusive.)

After Saturday, March 25th, until the Campaign is closed, no Demonstration of a financial character (except on behalf of this Fund) may take place in any Corps without the permission of Headquarters.

Officers of all ranks are responsible for seeing this General Order is observed.

May God's blessing rest upon all who take part in this Effort, and reward their labors with success.

(Signed) WILLIAM EADIE
Commissioner.

INTERESTING

British Editorial Appointment

The General has appointed Staff-Captain Ernest Webb promoted to the rank of Major—to be the Editor of the British "War Cry." Major Webb, who has been attached to the Editorial Department during the whole of his sixteen years' official connection with The Army, is himself a product—a Convert, indeed—of "The War Cry."

It was of him that the following story was told in a comparatively recent issue: and it is a tribute alike to The Army, to the paper, and to the Major himself, that the one-time curious inquirer should now find himself in the Editor's chair.

"Sixteen years ago a young journalist engaged on a daily paper at Brighton, on the south coast of England, was walking along the sea-front when he heard the voice of a woman singing on the beach below. Joining the crowd that stood listening on the parade, he saw a Salvationist mounted on a little black wooden stool and surrounded by a number of others in uniform. She was singing that plaintive air:—

"Oh, let the dear Master come in,
He'll save your soul from sin."
Held to the spot, the young journalist stayed to see the finish of the Meeting, during which he purchased a copy of "The War Cry." It was dated July 8, 1906, and is still gratefully preserved, for it was the means of bringing him into the Salvation Army. The soloist was the late Mrs. Brigadier Aspinall, and the Major, but for her song that midsummer afternoon, would in all probability have missed the unspeakable privilege of more than fifteen years' service as a Salvation Army Journalist.

Our General's Birthday

OCCASION FOR DEEPEST THANKSGIVING

On March 5th, our honored Leader, The General, celebrated his sixty-sixth birthday and of the exceptionally large number of 'greetings' which he received, none was backed with deeper sincerity and affection than our western message of remembrance.

To a marvelous extent it is The General's happy privilege to be the constant subject of fervent and believing prayer on the part of tens of thousands of Salvationists and many other good men and women outside our ranks scattered up and down the world.

It is an occasion for deepest thanksgiving to God that in every sense, our



Sixty-six! May God Bless Our
Honored Leader!

General, with Mrs. Booth, is still at the very forefront of this great War, leading forward his forces with a tireless vigor and a strength of soul which not only inspire every Officer and Soldier fighting under his direction, but call forth their love and loyalty and faith.

It is gratifying to learn that The General, after his more than usually exhausting Campaign in Holland, where he struggled so valiantly against physical difficulties, is feeling better than for some weeks past. While praying for him at this time a special blessing from the Divine Treasury, we include also dear Mrs. Booth, his never-failing life's comrade and fellow-warrior.

THE PRINCE OF WALES AND THE ARMY

Cordial Message to Our Indian Forces

The Prince of Wales so enthusiastically received in many parts of India, and by no people more heartily than by the thousands of Salvationists, made the following statement regarding the work of The Army in the Dependency:—

"Though I have not myself been long enough in India to gain first-hand knowledge of the subject, I am convinced that this country must still offer a wide field for the valuable and self-sacrificing work which The Salvation Army has been carrying on for so many years.

'I would therefore take this opportunity of expressing my sincere sympathy with the objects for which The Salvation Army is striving and of wishing its workers all success in their future activities.'

Great Finish to The Commissioner's

Just Concluded Series of Engagements at all Divisional Centres.

Stirring Conclusion to Edmonton's Y. P. Day— Fruitful Public Gathering at Saskatoon.— Memorable Sunday Campaign at Moose Jaw.

Just as we are closing our pages for press, news reaches us concerning a memorable Campaign conducted by our Commissioner at Moose Jaw on Sunday last. With characteristic enterprise Adjutant Harry Otway, the Commanding Officer, booked the spacious Allan theatre for the day, and fairly drenched the community with news of our Leader's visit. That his zeal was justified was amply proved by the press interest evoked, the excellent crowds recorded at each of the three meetings, and the support lent to the event by the leading people of the city. In addition to the strenuous public engagements, the Commissioner addressed the Rotary Club. Our next issue will contain a comprehensive account of the whole campaign.

As a fitting climax to one of the most successful Young People's Councils held in Edmonton, the Commissioner, assisted by the Chief Secretary and visiting Staff, conducted a most profitable service in the Edmonton I Citadel on Monday evening. Many of the Young People who had gained a decided victory in the previous day's meetings were present to tell of their new found joy. The Chief Secretary piloted the singing and testimonies, calling upon Brigadier Whately and others to speak.

The Commissioner's message warmed every heart. In his resume of The Army's advance he not only opened the eyes of our own people but increased their confidence in our wonderful Organization.

In response to the Chief Secretary's earnest appeal a number came forward, among them being several who placed themselves on the altar for Officership. A glance at the Commissioner was sufficient to make us realize the measure of his delight over these young men and women who came of their own free will to do their Lord's bidding. Edmonton has done well in the past in giving of its best for Officership. It is still ready to give freely of its store in order to bless the world with teachers of His word.

Leaving the city on Tuesday night, after an active day, the Commissioner and party boarded the train for Saskatoon, arriving the following noon.

Here Major Smith was on hand and again, as in other cities of the West, the Commissioner soon plunged into an inspection of the Division and its various needs and demands. After a work-filled day our Leader, with the Chief Secretary and party, was ready for a rousing public engagement at night. Saskatoon I Citadel was nicely filled with Soldiers and friends who demonstrated their joy at the Commissioner's presence.

Brigadier Whately was introduced by the Chief Secretary on this initial visit to Saskatoon, and the Chief Secretary was also introduced by the Commissioner, this being his first meeting with Army Comrades in these parts.

Our Leader presented to the people the unchangeable claims of God upon their lives, and the great need for spirit-filled men and women who counted no sacrifice too dear in bringing about the Kingdom of God on earth. It was an impressive gathering and our hearts were greatly cheered by the ready response to the appeal as twelve men and women knelt at the Mercy Seat.

The future will tell the result of this gathering and we are believing for great things from Saskatoon especially in the way of Candidates for this coming Session. At noon on Thursday the train pulled out for Regina, taking with it the Commissioner and party bound for Divisional Inspection at Regina and a Salvation Campaign at Moose Jaw.

Seven Golden Rules

First Rule Obey!

the light which God has given you, and which He will give you in the future. Obey His Word. Obey the Holy Spirit. Obedience is pleasing to God. It ensures us His favor and His help to aid us in grace and the knowledge of our Saviour Jesus Christ (John xii. 35; 1 John i. 7).

Second Rule Confess!

Jesus Christ at all times, in all places, without fear; by your songs, your testimony, your life, your dress.

Third Rule Pray!

Tell out: today what He has done for you (Luke xi. 33; Acts i. 8).

Fourth Rule Read!

without ceasing; by day or night, at home, in the street, whilst at work, whilst speaking; in danger, in solitude, in company, in the hour of temptation (Luke xviii. 1).

Fifth Rule Resist!

the Holy Scriptures, every morning, at mid-day, in the evening. Meditate on them, study them, accompany your reading with prayer. Always carry a new Testament about with you and learn a text every day (Joshua i. 8; Psalm cxix. 97).

Sixth Rule Renounce!

evil, the world, the flesh. Resist the Devil, who goes about like a roaring lion, seeking whom he may devour. Flee from temptation. Put on the whole armor of God (James iv. 7; Ephesians vi. 18).

Seventh Rule Believe!

all sin, all hindrance, every wrong thing in your business, your relationships, your affections. Deny yourselves to follow Jesus and . . . for the sake of the Kingdom of God (Luke ix. 23; xviii. 29).

with all your heart, at all times, in spite of everything, in the Father who loves you, in the Son who intercedes for you, in the Holy Spirit who teaches you, gives you life, comforts you and guides you for time and eternity. Amen.

The Late Colonel Dean's Remarkable Experience

PRAYER AND POWER

Colonel John Dean, whose promotion to Glory was recently reported had some remarkable experiences of the power of God in his Meetings in various parts of the world. At his first Corps (in Australia) he announced one Sunday that he would remain in the Hall and pray instead of going home to tea, and should any one like to stay with him to watch, pray, and fast they would be welcome.

This practice was continued every Sunday afternoon, and the gathering for prayer became by degrees protracted and merged into the night Meeting. Sometimes men and women fell from seats or fell over prostrate from a kneeling attitude. Sometimes while standing they fell to the floor as if dead. Others remained in a strange state for hours and even days.

The town rose up in arms against The Army Captain. One religious paper declared he was mesmerizing the people. So agitated did a number of the people become that they pressed for his removal from the town, and a doctor said, "If this man remains here, all the people will go mad!" But a great many became converted, and rising early on Monday mornings walked long distances to awaken their relatives and tell the news themselves before sunrise.

NEW HOME IN A NEW LAND

Widow and Family Start Life Afresh in Australia

Among the widows and families who recently undertook the 12,000 miles' journey from Britain to Australia under The Army's scheme was Mrs. Blake and her five children from Leytonstone, Essex. The latest issue of "The War Cry" to hand from Melbourne gives details of the successful placing of some of the children. The eldest boy and another aged twelve are to be taken on at farms at Hortham. It is hoped to secure clerical work for Rose, aged fourteen, who is a Life-Saving Guard. The other boys are being sent to school. The Army has provided a furnished home in the district, so that the family will not be separated.

Mrs. Blake lost her husband during the war in 1918, and The Army, learning of her circumstances, immediately made arrangements for her emigration.

FLASHES

By The Field Secretary

Lieutenant Parry is promoted to the rank of Captain and appointed in charge at Innisfail, a recent opening in Alberta, where quite a number of people have been converted and are taking their stand as Soldiers. Congratulations!

Captain Albert Ramsdale and Lieut. Herbert Biggs have been appointed to Edmonton II, and Captain Howden succeeds them at Vermilion.

Splendid programs have been given by the various City Corps in connection with their Y. P. Annals. Winnipeg III and VIII excelled themselves in this respect. Ensign Saunders and Adjutant and Mrs. H. Dray, Y. P. S. M.'s of the III and VIII Corps respectively, with the Commanding Officers are to be congratulated.

Ensign Lizzie Cox of Port Arthur has had a serious breakdown in health and will be obliged to rest for a time.

Staff-Captain Jaynes, while out on his first trip after his accident last fall, was taken sick with the Flu and is still unable to get around.

Prayer is requested for the Comrades above mentioned and also for Captain Lucy Morson, Captain Elsie Howden, and Lieut. Laura Tisdale, all of whom are ill.

PALACE to POVERTY

'Moses . . . esteeming the reproach of Christ greater riches than the treasures in Egypt: for he had respect unto the recompense of the reward.'

Hebrews XI. 24-26.

He had exceptionally fine worldly prospects. When a tiny babe, his Hebrew mother, fearful for his life, placed him in a cradle of bulrushes, and floated him on the river near the bathing place of the Egyptian princess, who, touched with the beauty of the child, decided to adopt him as her own.

But Moses sadly disappointed the princess. 'When he was come to years he refused to be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter.' He wisely recognized that there were better things than riches, or luxury, or worldly power.

Deliberate, Reasoned Action

For such a decision to be effective it must be more than mere child's play. It must be deliberate, reasoned action. In the course of his youth Moses became 'learned in all the wisdom of the Egyptians.' Secular history says he was a great scholar, also an inventor, and, by reason of his gifts of leadership, was placed in charge of a military expedition. Yet he broke with all rank and fortune and success. He threw up everything to give every bit of his life to the service of God.

For forty years his brethren had been oppressed. Was God now calling him to attempt to free them from their terrible sufferings? He felt he dare not refuse. The court would no doubt think him mad. But it was a sublime madness to sacrifice himself to save others.

It is clearly implied that he carefully weighed up the worth of the different careers which were open to him. He felt that all was not gold that glittered in Egypt. It might be better for him to live in a hut than in a palace. More profitable to have scarcely any money at all than to be rolling in riches. Better to be scarred and worn out by hard labor than to spend his years in slothful ease. Better to be ridiculed and reproached for the sake of God than to be praised and applauded in a palace, or by a city full of sinful, worldly men. And he chose to take the side of God.

Willing to Pay the Price

He went down to look into the social conditions of the people. Many of them toiled in the brick-fields. He watched them kneading the soft clay with their hands or feet, and binding it with the straw which was to hold it together; carrying heavy burdens on their backs or their heads, till they staggered beneath the weight, and receiving next to nothing for their hard labor, except curses and blows from their taskmasters.

And what was even worse, Moses doubtless perceived that the souls of these poor people were turning into clay. That is to say, they were becoming utterly forgetful of God. He looked at them in their misery and grandeur till he burned with desire to save them.

But no one can help another without cost to himself. The sacrifice of self is always the price any one must pay to save others. The alternatives presented to Moses therefore were these: he must either leave the court and throw in his lot with the people, or, keeping his worldly position, give up all hope of saving them.

Conditions Which Influenced Decision

There was for him no middle course. No half-measures would suffice. Thank God, when Moses saw the issue thus clearly he did not hesitate. Whatever the price of obedience to the will of God and for the uplifting of the people, he was willing to pay it.

'The treasures of Egypt,' and 'the pleasures of sin' which had to be given up by Moses must have appeared to him real and alluring. To break with the world and to choose as he chose requires something more than sentiment. A strong will is needed, backed by sound judgment. Also courage.

When any one chooses the service of God before the service of the world, there must be some profound reason for the preference. In the case of Moses, as in the case of others who make this splendid decision, it is because they believe in the promises of God and trust Him.

Probably Moses at the beginning did not see all that God wanted him to be and to do. Did he see clearly that he would be called to lead the Israelites out of Egypt, across the wilderness and to the borders of a promised land? Not often does God show His full program to any one at the start. The future may be obscure. But that does not matter. The main thing is that there should be a response to the immediate call of God.

The Treasure that Endureth

Oh, are you therefore prepared this day to make a grand surrender? Weigh well the choices which are offered. Why do you hesitate a moment? See the difference? This world, or the world to come! Will you keep your gold which perisheth or exchange it for treasure that endureth?

Will you continue to live in ease, or choose a life of self-forgetfulness and fellowship with Jesus? A life of mean honor and worldly applause, or a life of reproach with Christ? Make a decision you must! Shall it not be that you consecrate yourself and all you have to the service of God and the Salvation of sinners?

Our BANDSMEN AND SONGSTERS!



A Comfort Chorus

To the Tune of 'Bubbles'

Tell the Saviour all your troubles,
Bring them to the Lord in prayer.
Whate'er betide
His hand will guide,
Though the way be dark and drear.
Keep your colors flying,
Strive your cross to bear.
Then, in spite of all your troubles,
You a victor's crown will wear.

Songster Brigade A Prayer-Meeting Force

Strategy in military circles stands for a good deal, and it is of equal importance in Salvation Army warfare. Tactics are very necessary in our efforts to discomfit the forces of evil.

The first ten minutes of the Prayer Meeting is one occasion when the use of strategy is required. The battle for souls might easily be lost or won in these first few minutes, and it is here that the Songsters can prove of splendid use. Choosing some such song as "Steal away to Jesus," "Just as I am," or some other equally appropriate song, a lot could be done towards bringing about that "atmosphere" which is so desirable if souls are to be saved. Before the Songsters sing the congregation should be asked not to move.

The use of the Songsters in this way will often be found to tide over the awkward period linking the first Meeting with the Prayer Meeting.

Very often an old familiar tune like "Tell me the Old, Old Story," or "Calling for the Wanderer Home" will have the desired effect. I have known a whole row of penitents to come to the Mercy-Seat during the singing of an old familiar song at this part of the Prayer Meeting.

Not only, however, in these opening moments, but throughout the whole of the Prayer Meeting, the Songster Brigade handled carefully can be of great use. But the songs must, of course, always be well chosen. If a wanderer is in the Meeting, a chorus, such as, "Come back to Jesus," will often deeply stir his heart.

This beautiful chorus was used in one of my Meetings some years ago, and we were singing it through a second time when a big, burly soldier got up from his seat and fell at the Penitent-Form, obtaining Salvation. He had once worked for God, but had gone astray and had left his wife and had ruined his home. "That song," said this man, "won my heart!" There are many other similarly striking cases which I could mention.

Soulful singing, however, must be the order. So-called "professional" singing may "tickle the ear," but it will never save a soul or reclaim a backslider, unless the Spirit of the Lord is behind the song.

THINGS WORTH WATCHING

Never continue practising when the throat becomes fatigued—this is brought on either by faulty production, over-use of the voice, or the general health being out of order.

Time your voice mentally to the required pitch before uttering a sound, not after.

Sing "through the impulse within." It is such singing that counts.

A Songster practice which commences punctually has a good chance of ending punctually.

Attracted

"MAKES ME THINK OF HOME"

A young man, fresh from abroad, was boarding just outside a certain city. Carelessly, one Sunday morn-



Followed to the Hall

ing, smoking a cigarette, he was musing, "Where shall I go to-day?" when suddenly sounds of a Band came floating through the air. He was attracted by the tune, "Silver threads among the gold," which had been one of his favorites. "Makes me think of home," he said. "I'll go and listen to The Army for a while."

He stood around the ring, and got more and more interested. Hearing the announcement of a special "go" inside, he made up his mind to follow the Salvationists to their Hall. In the Meeting an earnest worker asked him how it was with his soul, and had the joy of leading him to God. He is now a full-uniformed Local Officer.

Kind Words

What silences we keep year after year
With those who are most near to us
and dear;

We live beside each other day by day,
And speak of myriad things, but seldom say

The full, sweet word that lies within
our reach

Beneath the common ground of common speech.

Then out of sight and out of reach
they go,

These dear familiar friends who loved us so.

And, sitting in the shadow they have left,

Alone with loneliness and sore bereft,
We think with vain regrets of some kind word

That once we might have said and they have heard.

Evidence of Progress

The Onward March of Our Musical Forces

WHEN one gets up close to the recognized authorities on the subject there can only be one conclusion as to the present-day status of the musical forces of The Army, that they are rapidly taking place amongst the most powerful and effective mediums the organization has for promulgating its beliefs and principles.

The section throbs with virile life which manifests itself in the spiritual growth, mental development, and physical energy of its units.

Its watchword has ever been "advance," but at no period were the evidences of progress more apparent than they are to-day.

When the great war made such gaps in the ranks, those of a pessimistic turn of mind prophesied that the musical Combinations of The Army would never regain their pre-war standard because the viewpoint of large numbers of men would be so changed that their previous associations would cease to have any attraction for them; that the spiritual life of many would decline and consequently disqualify them for their positions as Salvation Army musicians.

Remarkable Advances.

These prophets, however, failed to remember that The Army is God-raised, that its interests are His interests, that the "Government is upon His shoulders." Their prophecies have proved to be but idle tales, and Combinations that before the war were acknowledged from the standpoint of all-round efficiency to be in the front rank, have in many instances advanced beyond their pre-war standards, and on every side we see signs of progress.

From the point of numbers remarkable advances on 1914 figures have been made. There are now no fewer than 15,968 Senior and 5,837 Junior Bandmen; also 17,866 Songsters in the British Isles alone, a veritable army in themselves.

Young People's Bands and Singing Companies are springing up on every hand, and we now frequently hear of massed Young People's Band and Singing Company festivals. They are valuable recruiting grounds for the Senior Combinations, many of which are largely made up of transfers from the Young People.

Another sure sign of development is the large and continuous increase in the demand for material for use—the musical publications. The remarkable sale of "Favorite Marches" and "Favorite Selections" is an eloquent testimony to their acceptability and usefulness. As is generally known, there were complications because it was found that many Bandmasters preferred to play some of the older compositions which one would be quite correct to speak of as Army classics, so it was thought wise to make a collection of them, and the publications referred to are the result. It is by no means an uncommon thing for some of the leading Bands to render one of these old favorites at a massed festival. They also act as an effective set-off to the undue desire there is in some quarters for up-to-date music to the exclusion of the old, which, not infrequently is really beyond the in-

terpretive and executive ability of the Combination.

Steps in the Right Direction

The demand for the up-to-date Journals during the past two years has been remarkable, and continues to increase. This also applies to "Music for Special Occasions." One Bandmaster of a leading Band uses this selection entirely for Open-Air work, which speaks volumes for the utility of the music it contains for accompanying singing.

A step in the right direction was made when the "Band Tutor" was completely revised and a new edition published. Favorable comments on it continue to come to hand from all quarters. It is indeed a great improvement on the old one.

The new edition of "Band Training Studies" has been welcomed. It is most necessary and useful, particularly to recently-formed Combinations. A long-felt need was also met when "Favorite Hymn Tunes" was published separate from the Journal.

What applies to Bands, Senior and Young Peoples, applies also to Songster Brigades or Young People's singing Companies, as the steady increase in the sale of "The Musical Salvationist" goes to prove. The demand for the leaflet reprints of favorite pieces is astounding.

There has been no falling away from the standard as far as the Band Journal and "Musical Salvationist" is concerned. The premier office of the Musical Editorial Department has ever been to make every piece bear a Salvation message and enforce spiritual truths home to the hearts of the hearers.

Since the war there has been a marked revival of creative activity among Army musicians and vocalists, as is abundantly clear from the large number of contributions, both instrumental and vocal, which continue to be sent in. Of these the majority are marches, and it is quite apparent that a great number of musicians, particularly of the younger element, are diligently studying harmony.

This creative vitality is a good sign. The greatest evidences of life in an object lies in its power to reproduce, to create; thus the steady stream of contributions from aspiring musical composers is an indication of mental activity, the result of which are the said contributions.

Spiritual Life.

What is said of the mental can also be said of the spiritual. Here we find abundant life. In some quarters it is more apparent than others, but taken as a whole the musical forces are possessed of it in a measure that speaks well for The Army's teaching. Without doubt the Annual Councils for Bandmasters and Songster Leaders conducted by The General have done much to develop the spiritual life of our great Army of musicians, and every year is noted a greater readiness to step into line with the Regulations, for it is more than ever realized they are founded on knowledge and experience, and are in complete accordance with the essentials as regards the basic doctrines believed and taught by our beloved Army.



WITH OUR FLAG IN OTHER LANDS

LEPERS IN THE UNITED STATES Salvation Army Station Established At Carville Colony

Service has been undertaken by The Salvation Army among lepers in the United States by the starting of an Outpost at the Federal Leper Colony at Carville, Louisiana.

Carville is situated on the Mississippi river. Until recently the leper colony was a State institution. Less than a year ago it was purchased from the State government by the Federal authorities as a concentration point for lepers from all parts of the country.

The Army's work has been placed under the direction of Envoy John Early, who is himself a leper, and an inmate of the institution, and who was a Salvation Army Officer before becoming infected.

There are at present about one hundred patients, in all stages of the disease, some fearfully marked and scarred, many showing the corrugated features peculiar to the disease. Some are blind.

JAPAN

Well Used Birthday Gifts

A man who has amassed a fortune as the result of his own labors recently attained 60 years of age. A number of friends sent him gifts. Instead of spending the money on himself or in the giving of a great feast, he has added cash of his own and is distributing 20,000 yen amongst the needy, more than a hundred different Social agencies benefiting as the result. In order that his friends may know that his generosity has been made possible by their kindness he has asked the agencies referred to to send letters of thanks to the 256 people who had given gifts. It is worthy of note that out of the 20,000 yen the sum of 2,000 yen (or 10%) is to be handed over to The Army to be invested and the interest used for winter and other relief work.

CHINA

Grotesque Idols Destroyed

During the recent famine in China The Salvation Army did much to deal with the appalling conditions of distress. Relief measures were organized by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner Pearce, and thousands of needy people in the famine stricken towns and villages were clothed and fed.

It is worth recounting that in one isolated village, as a distribution of food was being made, a Chinese Lieutenant read to the idol worshipping people the ten Commandments—especially emphasizing the one which said, "Thou shalt have no other gods but Me." No comment was made, but the villagers were profoundly impressed. The following day large numbers of the villagers congregated in the idol temple, and with ropes and hatchets tore the grotesque figures from the positions which they had occupied for centuries. They were determined that the true God of whom they had heard, and whose practical interest in them had been demonstrated by the Salvationists, should reign over them. Many of them have since become definitely converted.

The Queen of Holland

Receives

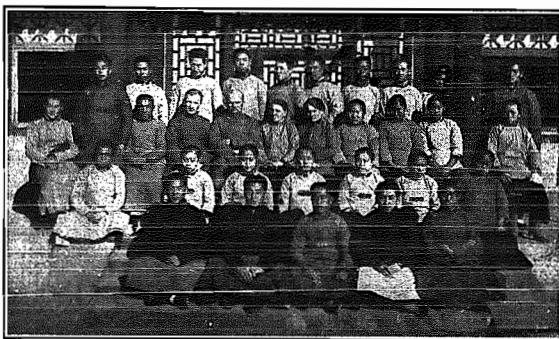
THE GENERAL in Audience

Gracious and Cordial Interview at The Hague

The General, during his recent visit to Holland, was received at the Royal Palace at The Hague by Queen Wilhelmina. This constituted a very gratifying conclusion to his highly successful visit to the political capital of the Netherlands. He was accompanied to the royal residence by Lieut.-Commissioner Howard and Lieut.-Colonel Vlas. Seen by a "War Cry" representative immediately after his return, The General, who manifestly appreciated deeply the interest and sympathy shown by Her Majesty, stated:

"The Queen received me most graciously and before many minutes had passed I was talking with her about the work of The Army, not only in Holland, but in other parts of the world, with the greatest freedom.

"I found in Her Majesty not only a sympathetic listener,



A Brigade of Recently Commissioned Chinese Officers

but one who evidently knows something at first hand of what The Army is doing amongst her people. Her questions showed, I think, no little appreciation of our work as well as a genuine desire to see it continued and extended.

"The Queen referred to the fact that The Founder's taking the stand he did for the poor and the lost had sent forth a new idea into the world—an idea which now so many had adopted. I told her how glad we were to believe that the indirect work of The Army is probably as important for the future as is its direct influence.

"Naturally Her Majesty was especially interested in our operations in the Dutch Colonies. She was delighted to learn both of the progress we are making—of which she knows something—and of the extension of that work which we are contemplating. I described to Her Majesty our efforts on behalf of the blind, of suffering people generally, and also of the lepers.

"The Queen was much struck with what I told her of the unity of our work—the effort to bless these people for this world combined with love for their souls. Unless I am mistaken—and I do not think I am—Her Majesty has a high appreciation of the work of The Army because we are striving to bring the power of a Saviour's love to the people.

"I came away feeling that there was a true woman's heart and a real sense of responsibility not merely for her own subjects, but for the progress of all that is good and true in the life of the day."

It is of interest to recall that the Queen also received Mrs. Booth in audience during the latter's last visit to Holland. We are sure that Salvationists in every land, will pray for God's richest blessing upon Her Majesty, as likewise for the success of The Army's work in her domains.

South America

Record of Progress

PEOPLE OF MANY NATIONS
MINISTERED TO BY THE
SALVATION ARMY

LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER Palmer gives some interesting particulars concerning the progress of The Army in South America, the Territorial Command of which he recently relinquished. At present the flag is flying in six of the Republics of that immense though sparsely populated sub-continent—the Argentine, Chili, Peru, Paraguay, Uruguay, and Bolivia—in which places Officers are working amongst people of many nationalities.

Most Cosmopolitan

Perhaps the most cosmopolitan of all the Republics is the Argentine. Here are found, besides the native races, large numbers of Spaniards and Italians as well as representatives of almost every other European country, including Britain. This diversity is often strikingly manifested in The Army Shelters, where it is not rare to meet with people of twenty different nations under the same roof. Among Army Officers, too, are English, Scandinavians, Germans, and Italians, in addition to Comrades of South American birth.

The language most commonly used is Spanish, in which all Army Meetings are conducted, with the exception of those held at some of the Institutions frequented by sailors.

Gratifying Position

The present position of The Army work in the Territory is highly gratifying. Progress made during the past five years, allowing for the peculiar conditions, problems, and difficulties, has been rapid. Substantial increases have been made in Senior Soldiership, and in the number of adherents. Commissioner Palmer considers that the Young People's Work constitutes one of the most promising branches of activity in the Territory. In ten years the attendances at Company Meetings have been doubled. In 1911 there were only five Corps Cadets; now there are seventy-three. "The Young Soldier" was republished a year ago as a monthly publication. It has proved so successful that it will in future be issued fortnightly.

Appreciative Governing Bodies

The Army occupies an honorable place in the estimation of the public. Various governing authorities have within recent years grown very appreciative and many have sought The Army's co-operation in the solution of social problems. It is becoming more fully realized that the Organization can do much to assist in moulding the future of the country.

Notable advances have been made in the acquisition of properties. It is a source of much gratification to Commissioner Palmer that he was able to set on foot a scheme for a William Booth Memorial building in Buenos Ayres. This will consist of a large building to be devoted to work among women and children. Costing about \$90,000 it is rapidly approaching completion. In connection with the same scheme, a project is under consideration for building a Hall for Buenos Ayres No. 1 Corps, in the Calle Rivadavia district, where The Army has been working for twenty-five years. This building will include accommodation for the training of Officers.

All Round the World Our Army Chariot Rolls

THE WORLD: Its Ways & Says Its Joys & Sighs



THE CRITICS

Hard to Please Everybody

A famous Greek sculptor was very much annoyed by the gratuitous advice which was always tendered to him by conceited and ignorant critics.

One day he received a commission to make an important statue for a public place in Athens, and at once the advice flowed in. So he determined to make two statues. One was to be carried out entirely according to his own ideas, and the other was to be carved in such a way as to embody all the varied advice of which he had been the recipient.

At last the statues were finished and were exhibited to the public. One was full of beauty, a poem in marble, while the other—that which was made so as to please everybody—was a mere monstrosity, the laughing stock of the city.

The sculptor's critics learnt their lesson.

WHALESKIN BOOTS

Tannery Opened at Puget Sound

Until recently blubber and whalebone were regarded as the only things worth obtaining from the whale; but now we get another important product from the sea monster's great carcass. It has been found that whaleskin when tanned makes excellent leather, and a great whale tannery has been started at Puget Sound, U. S. A.

The most important thing about the whale is that the whole of his skin is good. The skins of cows, horses, and other land animals furnish a comparatively small quantity of leather, for only the back parts are of the right quality.

Whaleskin is so thick that it can be split into several layers, each as stout as ox-hide, and it is excellent for making boots, bags, harness, or betting. The whale's usefulness is not confined to his outer skin. The stomach furnishes a leather as soft and strong as the best kid.

Not only whales but porpoises and sharks are being used at the Puget Sound factory, and in every case the leather produced is excellent.

The Most Curious Church "in the world" is found at Bergen, Norway. It is built entirely of paper saturated with a concoction of unslaked lime, curdled milk and the whites of thousands of eggs. The church seats 1000 persons.

An American Flag was recently made of wool from American sheep, sorted by an American, scoured by an Albanian, carded by an Italian, spun by a Swede, warped by a German, dressed by an Englishman, drawn by a Scotchman, woven by a Belgian, dyed by a Turk, examined by an Irishman and pressed by a Pole.

Dr. Fridtjof Nansen

Daring Explorer and Magnificent Dreamer

A reminder of his splendid heroism

The death of Shackleton and the announcement that Dr. Fridtjof Nansen, high commissioner of the International Committee of Russian Relief, had just arrived in London, recalls memories of the terrible hardships inveterate explorers such as these have endured.

Nearly thirty years ago the little vessel, the Fram, with Nansen on board, was adrift in the Arctic ice-floes and the world was awaiting news of her commander and crew.

It was in 1887 he conceived the idea of crossing the great ice-field which covers the interior of Greenland.

Here is the description given of Nansen at the time by one of his friends. "He has the face of a scientist and the figure of an explorer. His cheeks are sunken, the eyes dilated, the brow corrugated, the skin lying in folds on a sinewy neck. He is tall, with muscles of iron."

PULLS THE LARGEST SLED

Nansen accomplished his self-imposed task in the face of the most severe hardships. It was necessary for each member of the party to drag a sledge after him over the rough ice, and it was characteristic of Nansen that he chose and pulled the largest of the sledges. On the journey, one of the most formidable ever made by man, the clothing of the explorers froze, and a stiff covering of ice was formed, and when they crept at night into their sleeping bags the ice gradually thawed and formed the most unpleasant of cold compresses.

NANSEN'S DREAMS

This accomplished, Nansen became curator of the Museum of Comparative Anatomy in Christiania, but he still dreamed of the danger, excitement and triumphs of the Polar exploration. He had conceived the idea that an Arctic expedition could make good use of the general drift of the ice from east to west. He believed that a vessel could drift in comparative safety in the ice, and he applied himself to the work of building a ship which would be tough enough to withstand the enormous pressure of the floes.

BUILDING THE FRAM

His enthusiasm was infectious, and he induced a Bergen ship-builder to construct the Fram ("Forward"), a ship whose angles were rounded off and smoothed so that the ice could not seize and hold her in its grip. The inmates of the Fram were protected from the cold by layers of cork padding, panelling and air-tight linoleum, and the details of provisioning and equipment were worked out in accordance with the lessons taught by Nansen's former experience.

The Fram was thrust into ice on the north-west of New Siberia Island in the autumn of 1893, and she drifted slowly along into the open sea north of Spitzbergen three years later.

The voyage was a triumphant vindication of Nansen's theory of the Polar drift and the possibilities of perfect organization.

PEPTOGRAPHS

Hardly Everest

What we have read of the difficulties of climbing Mount Everest, which has the highest peak in Asia, convinces us that its name should be Mount Neverest.

Approaching Equality

The United States dollar can no longer look on the Canadian dollar as a poor relation.

Millionaires, Too, Are Mortals

An appraisal of the estate of Andrew Carnegie shows that he left \$26,000,000. His vast riches did not, however, make it possible for him to take anything away with him.

The Fortless Boundary

Canada and the United States found the right armamentation a hundred years ago.

A Rule for Shoulders and Conduct

A physician says most of the ills we suffer could be avoided by keeping our shoulders square. The rest could be avoided by keeping our conduct that way.

A Matter of Taste

Students of the University of West Virginia have taken to eating fried rattlesnakes to prove that much meat goes to waste owing to common scruples. We prefer the scruples.

MUD IS PRECIOUS AS GOLD IN OIL-FIELDS

If a small piece of mud falls from a truck in the Montebello oil-fields of southern California, the driver stops, picks up every tiny piece, and throws it back on his foot. Because the native soil is sandy, mud is so precious there that it cannot be bought. It is loaned with the understanding that it will be returned immediately.

The mud is absolutely necessary in drilling for oil, for it is used as a primer to start the rotary drill, and is driven into the hole under steam pressure, as the drill penetrates, to prevent the walls from collapsing. It must be shipped to the oil-fields from points hundreds of miles away, therefore the drillers hoard it.

POLICEMEN IN ARMOR

New Schemes of Protection

The police authorities of America do not believe in allowing policemen to run unnecessary risks. All kinds of appliances have been adopted recently for their protection against desperadoes.

Chicago has provided bullet-proof iron shields at various points, behind which the police can take cover when a criminal pulls out his revolver. But the police do not merely hide behind the shields until the trouble is over; they are provided with automatic pistols, and in some cases with small machine-guns!

The police authorities of New York have just approved a bullet-proof waistcoat. Although it weighs only six pounds, it is said to be able to turn aside shots fired at short range.

Philadelphia provides policemen with tear-gas bombs for use in dispersing crowds of rioters.

Another State provides armed motor-cars bristling with machine-guns for the pursuit of those who hold up trains or have a weakness for any other form of robbery under arms. These cars are fitted with wireless sets so that whilst they are travelling at top speed they may receive messages concerning the direction taken by the bandits.

PADDLING HIS OWN CANOE

An Old Man's Feat

A trapper on the Columbia River has just paddled his own canoe along the whole course of the river from its source in the Rockies, a distance of 2380 miles.

The trapper, Mr. J. S. Wood, is now nearly 80 years old, and in accomplishing this remarkable feat he has repeated his achievement of over half a century ago. In 1869 he made the same journey.

The Beginning of the End—Of the Telephone Girl

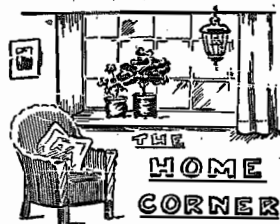
It cannot be other than a tremendous satisfaction to Marconi to have lived to witness the universal use of his discovery of how to hurl a message through air across oceans to ships and over continents to cities, thousands of miles apart. What hardly 20 years ago was almost a miracle, to be performed only by experts and scientists, has now become so easily done and understood, that some 60,000 amateurs, chiefly boys in their "teens," with antennae raised from barn or ridgepole, daily and nightly pick up messages from points thousands of miles distant, or listen to lectures, concerts, and grand opera delivered far from their homes. While it yet seems a long way off, is it unlikely that before another 20 years shall have passed we may be provided with instruments which anyone can conveniently carry in his pocket, and so

converse with home or office while walking from one to the other?

The electrical department of the city of Chicago has announced completion of plans for the installation of wireless telephones which will enable headquarters to communicate with police rifle squads, police and fire boxes, police and fire engine stations with a radius of 30 miles.

In telephoning over metallic circuits the important departure just now is the beginning of the end of the career of that efficient and much abused personage—the telephone girl. The start is already made, and as soon as the enormous task can be accomplished, telephone exchanges, even the largest, will require but a few attendants, and these men! mechanics.

Progress
in
Wireless



LOOK ALOFT

Bishop Simpson thus wrote to his wife: "Be careful of your health; be cheerful. Look aloft. The stars display their beauty to us only when we look at them; and if we look down at the earth, our hearts are never charmed. Be resolved to be happy today—to be joyful now—and out of every fleeting moment draw all possible pure and lasting pleasure."

WORK ON A SCHEDULE

Systematize your housework and see how much time there is for other things.

Learn to work with quick, deft motions, and even dish washing will lose its terrors.

When the hands are trained to do certain tasks in the easiest and quickest manner possible, housework can be done on schedule time and a long afternoon be left free. Work on a time-table and adhere to it.

TRY THESE RECIPES

Dumplings: 1 cup flour, 2 teaspoons baking powder, ½ teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon shortening, cold water.

Sift flour, baking powder and salt; rub in shortening lightly with fingers; add enough water to make dough hold together. Drop by spoonfuls into stew.

Mint Sauce: ¼ cup chopped mint leaves, ½ cup vinegar, ¼ cup water, ¼ cup brown or granulated sugar.

Cook all ingredients in saucepan over very slow fire for about one-half hour. Do not allow to boil. Serve hot.

Plain Omelet: Beat 3 eggs with 3 tablespoons milk; add ½ teaspoon salt and ¼ teaspoon pepper, and mix. Melt 1 teaspoon fat in hot frying pan; pour in eggs; lift edges of omelet allowing thin portions to run underneath, shaking pan until egg is set; when brown underneath, fold over and serve on hot platter.

French Toast: ½ cup flour, ¼ teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon baking powder, ½ cup milk, 1 egg, sliced bread.

Sift together flour, baking powder and salt; add milk and beaten egg; beat well. Into this dip bread; fry in hot fat; drain and serve hot with powdered sugar.

SERVE WITH MEATS

Roast beef—Grated horseradish.
Roast mutton—Currant jelly.
Boiled mutton—Caper sauce.
Roast pork—Apple sauce.
Roast lamb—Mint sauce.
Venison or wild duck—Black currant jelly.
Roast goose—Apple sauce.
Roast turkey—Oyster sauce.
Roast chicken—Bread sauce.
Compote of pigeon — Mushroom sauce.
Broiled fresh mackerel—Sauce of stewed gooseberries.
Broiled bluefish — White cream sauce.
Broiled shad—Rice.
Fresh salmon—Green peas with cream sauce.

THE GOSPEL VISION

Folks out Edmonton way seem to have caught the Gospel Vision. Little Thomas Hoddinott wires another hundred increase, making a total increase of two hundred during the past few weeks. That's attending to business! Edmonton I now circulates five hundred copies weekly—just twenty-five short of Calgary I. Well Thomas you sure are making things interesting, but Sir Q. is inclined to think that the Calgary Boomers will not let you pass without a fuss.

BOOMING BACHELORS

Mighty glad to see the boys at Edmonton III are on the aggressive. They register an increase of eighty copies this week—bringing total sale up to 220. Sounds good! When the news crosses the southern waters to Strathcona there'll be consternation in the No. II camp. But Scanarites are not folks to wallow in the rear very long.

TO OUR CRITICS

"A Literary Monstrosity"

All critics please read article entitled "Critics" at the top of column 1, page 10. If we carried into effect the curious advice of some critics the Canada West War Cry would be a Literary Monstrosity! Some would have all Band, some all current events, some all story, some all religion, and others all of THEMSELVES; we have a few monastic anchorites who deprecate a touch of humor. Now God meant man to laugh, witness the fact that he created the parrot, hyena, and some critics.

But it was ever so. Success has always unloosed a barrage of unwholesome criticism. Folks who do nothing are never troubled by critics—so we feel quite honored in discovering a few erratic antagonists.

BE IT KNOWN TO ALL MEN—

that firstly, The War Cry is the Official Gazette of The Salvation Army, and therefore will have an essential Army Coloring; it is a religious weekly intending to spread the fundamental truths of the Bible; and, in order to be of interest to those outside our ranks, and thousands of readers who have no religious profession, a proper proportion of The Cry is set apart for their perusal. We must "by all means save some."

VEGREVILLE AGAIN!

Some Boy—John Moll. He's boosted another ten making 100 per week. Vegreville! Of all places! Fancy them leaping right over the heads of Innisfail, Camrose, Peace River, Vermilion, Wetaskiwin, and now running neck and neck with Edmonton II. Well, they seek the door of opportunity is marked "Push"—we're glad John saw it and hope the others will.

ANSWER THIS

How long will the Officers of our large western cities allow Regina I, in a comparatively limited population, to outstrip and leave them in the ignominious background? Regina I sells more War Crys than the combined First Corps of Calgary and Edmonton. THINK OF IT! Presently—so we are informed on the best authority—the enthusiastic Regina-ites will range their total alongside the massed totals of Calgary I, Edmonton I and Vancouver I—and even then look upon them with the Victory smile! Will keen circulation boosters in the aforementioned cities please make a point of calling the attention of their respective C.O.'s to this astonishing statement.

Sir Q. Lation In A--Musing Mood

THE BIG BUSINESS OF OUR LIVES

WHAT IS IT? Simply this. Obeying the injunction of Jesus Christ—the last command He left us—"Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel!"

Preach the Gospel!

Propagate the Gospel!

Publish the Gospel!

Proclaim the Gospel!

"BUT I'M NO PREACHER!"

Well suppose you are not—you're just about like the rest of us. What's to be done about it? Because you cannot soar to ethereal heights of oratory, spout with a Cicero eloquence and sway multitudes under the entrancing power of your utterances—are you going to lay down and slumber?

STRAIGHT SOUL-WINNING PURPOSE

LET THE WAR CRY HELP YOU IN OBEYING A DIVINE COMMAND. **SPREAD THE GOSPEL!** If you can't talk it to some folks—sell it to 'em for a nickel! Glory! What a chance!

Sell Crys from a straight soul-winning purpose.

HOW THEY STAND

No. Taken Weekly	No. Taken Weekly	No. Taken Weekly	No. Taken Weekly
Training College Division		Northern Alberta Division	
Winnipeg I.....1230	Winnipeg VII.....125	Edmonton I.....500	Stettler.....90
Winnipeg III.....400	Winnipeg IX.....100	Edmonton III.....220	Vermilion.....80
Winnipeg VIII.....400	Winnipeg X.....100	Lloydminster.....112	Peace River.....80
Winnipeg II.....350	Winnipeg VI.....100	Red Deer.....105	Camrose.....75
Winnipeg IV.....200	Saskatoon.....100	Edmonton II.....150	Wetaskiwin.....70
Winnipeg V.....160	Saskatoon.....100	Vegreville.....100	Innisfail.....50
Total.....3250		Grande Prairie.....100	
		Total.....1682	
Southern Saskatchewan Division		Northern Saskatchewan Division	
Regina I.....1100	Indian Head.....100	Saskatoon I.....300	North Battleford.....100
Moose Jaw.....625	Weyburn.....100	Prince Albert.....250	Biggar.....100
Regina II.....275	Moose Creek.....60	Saskatoon II.....150	Melville.....50
Swift Current.....150	Herbert.....12	Yorkton.....125	Watrous.....75
Thompson.....110		Melfort.....115	Humboldt.....55
Estevan.....110		Kamsack.....115	
Total.....2567		Total.....1485	
Southern B. C. Division		Northern B. C. Division	
Victoria.....400	Penticton.....100	Prince Rupert.....125	Prince George.....50
Vancouver I.....300	Trail.....100	Anyox.....50	
Vancouver II.....200	Fernie.....100	Total.....50	
Vancouver IV.....165	Rossland.....85		
Nelson.....150	Kamloops.....80		
Nanaimo.....125	Canbrook.....70		
New Westminster.....105	North Vancouver.....60		
Vernon.....100	Kelowna.....50		
Portage la Paire.....150			
Vancouver III.....100			
Total.....2425			
Southern Alberta Division		Training Division	
Calgary I.....525	Drumheller.....100	Southern Saskatchewan Division.....	2567
Calgary II.....310	Medford.....75	Southern B. C. Division.....	2425
Medicine Hat.....300	Taber.....75	Southern Alberta Division.....	1845
Calgary III.....160		Manitoba Division.....	1775
Total.....1845		Northern Alberta Division.....	1682
Manitoba Division		Northern Saskatchewan Division.....	1485
Brandon.....375	The Pas.....115	Northern B. C. Division.....	350
Fort William.....210	Neepawa.....110		
Fort Arthur.....255	Kenora.....70		
Dauphin.....175	Virden.....70		
Portage la Paire.....150	Swan River.....50		
Fort Frances.....125			
Total.....1775		Total.....1547	

WE ARE Looking for You

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

2689—Moore, Mrs. Jaa. — Maiden name, Katherine Dranner, age about 40, medium height, brunette complexion, Scotch, last address Winnipeg. Her sister, Mrs. Thomson of Scotland, very anxious.

2682 — Johnston, John Edward Wells—Born Cornwall, Ont., age 60 years, his father's name was William Johnston, married and resided at St. Andrews, Manitoba. After death of wife supposed to have gone to the States.

2568—Wollschlegel, Simon Peter—Swiss, originally from Dullidion by Olten, Solethurn. Is 5 ft. 7 in. high, brown hair and brown eyes, is laborer by occupation. Last address, Edmonton, Alberta.

2569 — Anderson, Anders Johan—Age 34, height medium, slender, hair dark blond, eyes dark blue, last heard of in 1916. He has been employed as miner and waiter. Sister anxious.

2575—Johnston, John Lordiff — English, about 66 years of age, been away from his wife and family about 14 years, about 5 ft. 9 in height, last heard from in Fernie, B.C., about 10 years ago. His oldest son was killed in the war, if he will communicate with Jos. Carson, Langruth, he will hear something to his advantage.

2672—Stokes, A. W. — Canadian, age 27, height 5 ft. 5 in. weight 155, hair dark, eyes blue, complexion dark, missing one half year.

2387—Raviell, Joseph Isaac—Dark brown hair, blue eyes, clean shaven, tall and stout, last heard of in Carievale, Sask.

2635 — Hutchison Elizabeth — Age 39, height 5 ft. 5 in., brown hair, grey eyes, missing since July 1915.

2599—Johansen, Hans Olaf—Age 32 fair hair, eyes blue, medium height, last heard of in 1918, has farm at Ordale, Shellbrook, Route 2, Sask., Canada.

2652—Sherwin, Percy Wm.—Age 34, last heard of at Kamloops, B.C. Was then leaving with a survey party for a journey.

2653—Dietrich, Mrs. William—Age 25, fair hair, blue eyes, height 5 ft. 6 in., weight 155, has three children, Clara, age 7½; Evelyn, age 6; Kathleen, age 4. Last seen in Moose Jaw about August 7th, 1920.

2659—Pinney, Alfred Jordan—Age 40, height 5 ft. 6 in., hair black, eyes dark brown, complexion dark, English joiner. Was in San Francisco in 1914, and at that time was contemplating returning to Vancouver.

2664—Svendsrud, Theodor—Age 51, fair hair, last heard from at Valdez, Alaska.

2665—Gabrielsen, Johan—Age 38, fair hair, eyes blue, last heard of in 1914 from Chambery, Sask.

A Message For You

Salvation for all Through Christ Jesus--Why Not Seek it Now?

THROUGHOUT the weeks and months we go on proclaiming Salvation. Has it ever struck you that it is to you, individually, that the message is addressed? Have you ever thought of, or realized, the possibilities—and the certainties—that it holds for you?

It offers to you the perfect God, the perfect Christ, the greatest of all strength.

Are you weary? Is life a burden? Are you surrounded by circumstances in your home life, business life, or, maybe, your spiritual life, which cause you difficulty? Does everything go wrong?

HAS IT GRIPPED YOU?

Are you in the grip of vice—conquered by the subtle strength of unclean thoughts, which render you the plaything of evil passion?

If you were drowning you would clutch at even a straw in your unreasoning despair. While struggling with the current that is whirling you on to damnation, you indeed look about with the same measure of despair for anything on the surface that may afford you deliverance, but fail to see the very thing you seek!

Yet it is there, and within your grasp; and it will not fail you as would a straw—it is unfailing.

There is rest for the weary; life will become a pleasure; there is grace for facing difficulty, of whatever description; things will go right even if now they are in an apparently hopeless muddle.

IT CAN BE OVERCOME

Vice may be overcome. It may be gripped, as it were, by the throat and cast aside, its power broken. It cannot stand against the power of God. Be your condition what it may, it can be altered, radically changed!

How can you secure deliverance? Ask for it. Prayer is the cry of the soul to God, and prayer is what will secure your happiness.

There is no doubt expressed here—because there is no room for any; thousands who have tasted the bitterness of moral weakness, who have even drained it to the dregs, have found new life, have seen hope resurrected and transformed into living, actual reality.

WITNESS TO MIRACLE OF CONVERSION

Who and where are they? The very folk whom you hear continually proclaiming Divine power and love and upholding the Cross of Christ at the street corner and from the platform—these are some of the many who have been delivered. They strive to bring before you a realization of the fact that your unhappiness, the misery caused by your failures, need not continue, but may be wiped out in a moment. They are faithful to God, and they are faithful to you.

We proclaim Christ, who suffered all that could be suffered by mortal man, who went through all the mental agony that a man could bear—who reached the depths of despair at the last hour of His Crucifixion—Christ, who died for your sins, but who rose from the dead to be your Saviour.

SLOW TO ANGER; PLENTIEUS IN MERCY

We proclaim God—almighty, perfect in love, unlimited in foresight, and sympathetic with your struggles. He is merciful even in regard to deliberate sin. His attitude to sins committed in weakness is such as could not be conceived by natural man. The world kicks a man when he is down; when he repents and seeks His aid, God lifts Him up and prevents his going down again so long as He trusts in and remembers Him.

If you are at present unconcerned, take care that your efforts are directed towards finding God, lest the day come when your will is impotent, and you are incapable of action. Don't waste your time! If God and your fellow-men do not concern you now, be sure the day will come when you will call upon Him, and will think of others—with remorse!

Coming Events

The Commissioner
Will Conduct
Y.P. Councils
at

Winnipeg March 29th.
Victoria Sunday, April 9th.
Vancouver Sunday, April 16th.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY AND
MRS. MORRIS

Winnipeg March 29th.
Saskatoon, Y.P. Councils, Sat., Sun.
April 1st and 2nd.
Biggar Monday, April 1st.
Regina Tuesday, April 4th.

BRIGADIER SIMS

Saskatoon, Sat., Sun., Apl. 1st and 2nd.

MELFORT

Captain and Mrs. Tyrer

A series of very successful revival meetings were recently brought to a conclusion, and we are glad to report that during the campaign twenty-two souls knelt at the Mercy Seat. One of our new Converts has been a backslider for over thirty years, but he proved that there was a welcome home for the prodigal when he returned to the Father.

J. N. D.

Song of the Week

Tune—"Near the Cross," B. J. & I.
1. Jesus, save me through and through;
Save me from self-mending;
Self-salvation will not do,
Pass me through the cleansing!

CHORUS.

Through and through, through and through,
Jesus, make me holy;
Save me to the uttermost,
All the way to Glory!

2. Through temptations save from sin,
Self and pride subduing;
Save me through and through within,
Save me by renewing.
3. Through the tempest, through the calm,
With the Master talking;
On my own Beloved's arm,
Off with Jesus walking.

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and Friends
of The Salvation Army in-
tending to go to

EUROPE

will find it distinctly to their
advantage to book passage
with

THE SALVATION ARMY
IMMIGRATION DEPT.

Booking from the British Isles
can also be arranged.

Address your Communications
to

STAFF-CAPT. H. HARKIRK
217 Carlton Street,
Winnipeg